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CONNELLVILLE, PA., MONDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 1, 1909.

EIGHT PAGES.

**W. C. ARMSTRONG
DIED ON SUNDAY.**

Former Secretary of Merchants' Association Expires
After Brief Illness.

IN HOSPITAL ONLY TWO DAYS.

Body Brought to Connellsville and
Will Be Interred Here—Came to this
Section From Erie Three Years Ago.
Has Nephew in Detroit.

W. C. Armstrong, former secretary of the Merchants' Association and the Chamber of Commerce, died last evening in Mercy hospital, after an illness of only two days. His wife and two children are at their home here, the former being in a critical condition from a long illness.

The body was brought to Connellsville this morning but arrangements for the funeral have not yet been made. Interment will likely be in Hill Grove Cemetery. While neither the Merchants' Association nor the Chamber of Commerce will officially take action the members, individually, will take charge of the funeral.

But little is known of Mr. Armstrong. He came to this section from Erie about three years ago and started the Fayette Collection Agency, with offices here and in Uniontown. He later dropped the Uniontown end of the business and began the organization of the Merchants' Association here. He was successful in this and was elected its secretary. When the Chamber of Commerce was organized he was also named its secretary, holding that position in both organizations until the recent annual election of the Merchants' Association when he was dropped. He was also dropped from the list of officers of the Chamber of Commerce.

The only known relative he has is a nephew, Hubert W. Egan of Detroit. Mr. Armstrong came from a little town near Detroit. His wife is a Canadian and has relatives at St. Catharines, Ont., Claude and Nora, two young children, also survive.

**CHILD'S CLOTHING
CAUGHT ON FIRE.**

Ruth Allamon of Uniontown Horribly
Burned by Clothing Catching
at Gas Stove.

UNIONTOWN, Feb. 1.—While playing with her brother near a gas range, Ruth Allamon, aged 9, was probably fatally burned last night. Her clothing caught on fire from the stove and before the blaze could be extinguished she was terribly burned about the legs and body. Her recovery is doubtful.

Mrs. Jerry Allamon, mother of the injured child, heard the screams of the brother and sister, and rushed into the house to find the girl's dress in flames. She quickly wrapped the burning garments in a quilt and extinguished the fire by rolling the child in the snow.

The injured girl is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Allamon of New Salem.

**PITTSBURG NEWSBOYS
SELL SUNDAY PAPERS.**

Uniontown Man Closes Up Shop as
Result of the Crusade Upon His
Business.

UNIONTOWN, Feb. 1.—Newsboys from Pittsburgh sold Sunday papers in Uniontown yesterday. The McCluskey brothers, who have had the agency in the past, closed up shop, being unable to stand the fines imposed as a result of the Sunday prosecutions.

The Pittsburgh "newsies" got out of town immediately after disposing of their stock of papers and will hardly be prosecuted. The McCluskeys were compelled to go out of the Sunday business when the Uniontown druggists began counter prosecutions. The Sabbath Observance Association is still active against the sellers of soda water, cigars and tobacco on Sunday.

Another Boy.

There is joy in the Colonial flats, on the South Side today. With the coming of the first of February, the shock dropped in at the apartments of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph E. Porter to whom his feet and left to present a hale and hearty little boy. It is the second to children the home of the young couple, and both are justly proud of it.

Assessor Named.

The County Commissioners Saturday appointed A. C. McNamee as Assessor for Dawson borough in succession to the late William McNamee, who removed from the borough.

CHASED BY ANGRY LABORER.

Superintendent at Prospect Displays
His Sprinting Qualifications.

UNIONTOWN, Feb. 1.—Superintendent Frank Dawson of Prospect works was chased 100 yards by Frank Hoff, a discharged laborer. Hoff took after the superintendent with a pick and the latter escaped only after a speedy sprint.

Hoff was later arrested on charges of assault and battery with intent to kill and maim.

**LAW FIRM MOVES
INTO NEW OFFICES.**

Have Magnificently Fitted Up Apartment on the Fourth Floor of
Title and Trust Building.

Sterling, Higbee and Matthews this morning began business in their new quarters on the fourth floor of the Title and Trust building where they have the best arranged legal offices in the county. There are five spacious rooms in the suite, including the finest individual law library in the county.

The suit is partitioned off in the main hall and, with the exception of W. D. McGinnis' office, each room is reached by way of the main entrance.

There are three rooms on the south side of the building, the first of which is occupied by W. D. McGinnis, Attorney E. C. Higbee's private office comes next and opens into the reception room in which Miss Sarah McDuffett, stenographer, is located. Miss Margaret Litt, collector, also has her desk in this office.

On the opposite side of the hall is the reception room for Attorney R. S. Matthews and Miss Edith Harris, his stenographer. In the rear of this office, on the north side, is the private office of Mr. Matthews. The law library is immediately to the left of the main entrance. This will be private at all times in order that the attorneys may not be interrupted while working on legal data.

While there is no finer private law library in the county than the firm now has, this is to be improved from time to time. The several hundred volumes now making up the library will be greatly increased.

In addition to those mentioned, three law students are registered with the firm and two of them, Fred Mann and L. George May, are already practicing law in the offices. It is expected that E. P. Marr will take up this work later.

W. D. McGinnis is also a registered law student but at present business matters prevent close attention being given that matter.

Attorney E. C. Higbee has been practicing law in Connellsville for the past 10 years and during that time has become one of the leading attorneys at the Fayette county bar. He has been admitted to practice before the Superior and Supreme Courts of the State.

Mr. Matthews, while on the younger members of the bar, has also made his way quickly to the head of the profession. He was admitted to practice a little more than three years ago. Previous to that he read law in the offices of Higbee and Brown and practiced for a year in their offices, although not connected with the firm. In the spring of 1907 he opened individual offices in the Title and Trust building, remaining there until becoming a member of the firm of Sterling, Higbee and Matthews, which was reorganized out of the firm of Sterling, Higbee and Dumbauld last month.

**CHARLES GRAHAM QUILTS
WEST PENN. COMPANY.**

Returns to Position With the Philadelphia Rapid Transit Company.

Charles E. Graham, assistant to Claim Agent Thomas Benjamin Donnelly of the West Penn. has resigned his position and will take up similar work with the Philadelphia Rapid Transit Company. Mr. Graham left Connellsville Friday.

He came to the West Penn about a year ago, having formerly been with the Philadelphia concern. Mr. Graham was popular among the employees of the West Penn in Connellsville and all regretted to have him leave. He moved his family here from Philadelphia some time ago, but the climate did not agree with Mrs. Graham, which was the principal reason for his leaving the West Penn and returning to his home near Philadelphia.

Makes President An Offer.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Feb. 1.—(Special.)—J. M. Atlas, a hotel man, has written to President Roosevelt offering him a three weeks' engagement at \$10,000 per week to head the wild west show called "Roosevelt's Congress of Rough Riders." Atlas is serious.

The Weather.

Partly cloudy tonight and Tuesday; slightly warmer tonight, is the noon weather bulletin.

JAPAN COULD NOT FIGHT AMERICA.

Country Is Deep In Debt and Could Not Last Three Months in Case of War—Taxes Are High and There Is Not Enough Coal to Bring the Fleet to These Shores.

United Press Telegram.
SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 1.—H. Leo Cloutworthy, staff correspondent for the United Press, today returned from the Orient after making a tour half around the world with the United States battleships which crossed the Pacific.

Cloutworthy says Japan cannot

fight for 15 years. There is an appalling debt, terrible taxation and the people are in desperate straits.

Widows of the soldiers who were killed in the Russian war, instead of being pensioned, are forced into a life of shame which is increased by the government and heavily taxed.

But for the Anglo-Japanese agree-

ment Russia would now retrieve her lost prestige and warlike the Japanese. There is not enough coal to send the Japanese fleet here. They light the ships with lanterns to save fuel needed to run the dynamo. Japan could not last three months at war, he says.

Cloutworthy's statement has caused much discussion here.

**STORM SWEEPS
ENTIRE REGION.**

High Wind Causes Light
Snow to Drift and Blocks
Streets and Roads.

MERCURY TAKES A BIG DROP.

This Morning It Registered 14 Degrees
Above Zero—Heaviest Fall of Snow
Thus Far During Winter—River Also
Goes Down 1.5 Feet.

So all night long the storm rolled on.

The storm of Saturday and Sunday recalled Whitaker's Snowbound, that tale of the typical, old-fashioned life. The storm rolled on throughout the night and when morning broke the entire region was covered with a mantle of white. Objects took on strange and fantastic shapes, for the wind played pranks with the drifts it made. Hedges and fences were obscured and in some cases the roads were blocked with drifts.

Saturday night the snow was accompanied by a high wind which made traveling disagreeable. While not so bad as two weeks before, there was a heavier fall of snow. During the previous storm the snow made things disagreeable, but Saturday night the wind caused immense snow drifts which almost blocked many streets and sidewalks.

Those living in the suburbs had a hard struggle to reach home. They plodded over familiar paths which were hidden by the snow and for dozens of yards at a time were forced to break paths through snow knee deep. Like pioneers blazing a trail for those who followed. The next morning they found these same paths pre-empted by youngsters with sleds who made them so slippery that navigation afoot was well nigh impossible.

Owing to the wind, which continued blowing through Sunday, it was practically impossible to clear the sidewalks. The snow which fell like light, fantastic meteors, froze in spots and formed a crystal pellicle which crunched beneath the feet and blew at times into huge mounds almost waist deep.

It became cold, too, and disagreeable. Saturday morning the mercury registered 23 degrees above zero but dropped to 15 that evening. By Sunday morning it had risen one degree, and reached 20 degrees last evening. This morning it was 14.

The river has been slowly falling as a consequence of the cold snap and this morning reached a 1.5 foot stage. This is the lowest mark to which the river has dropped for several weeks past.

FIANCE IS ANGRY.

Going to See Hypnotized Girl to Break
the Spell.

BOSTON, Feb. 1.—(Special.)—Charles Barnett, the leather merchant, fiancé of Alice Gerber, of Chicago, left for Allentown, Pa., where the girl is held in a hypnotic spell, she claims was cast on her by a handsome stranger who met on a train on the way here to marry Barnett.

He says he will break the spell and something else if he finds the stranger. The girl is reported improved.

ONLY CAMPAIGN TALK.

Was Canal Scandal, Government Will
Try to Prove.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Feb. 1.—(Special.)—Chairman Norman E. Mack, of the Democratic National Committee, was subpoenaed today by United States Attorney Sinton, demanding him to appear in New York tomorrow to testify in the Government's libel suit against the World.

It is believed the Government will try to show the Panama scandal articles were purely campaign material.

Recommended for Postmasters.
WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 1.—Congressman Huff has recommended Walter L. Stevenson for reappointment as postmaster at West Overton and W. M. Frey at Monaca. Clarence L. Dillinger succeeds Nelson B. Duncan at Zelienople.

PATTERSON LOST OUT.

Went Down Before the Mighty Mike
Roland in Match Pool.

For a long time there has been considerable rivalry existing between Cooper Patterson and Michael Roland over the question of who was the better pool player. They have met frequently in games but the question was not settled until Saturday afternoon, when it took a two hour session to decide that Patterson was not the champion.

The games were played in the Eagles club pool rooms and were watched by an interested throng. The match was five games of 25 and when four of them had been played both men were tied. Roland won the fifth game, Patterson only getting six balls. He immediately issued another challenge but Roland claims he will not play him until he gets a reputation, or cuts his whiskers off.

**JURY AWARDS MISS
CROUSER NEARLY \$4,000.**

Damage Suit On Trial Three Days Is
Decided By Jury in
Three Hours.

UNIONTOWN, Feb. 1.—Although it took three days to try the damage suit of Beale Crouser against Point Marion Borough, the jury reached a verdict in less than three hours and awarded the plaintiff \$3,584.98 as recompense for the injuries resulting from falling over an exposed gas pipe in April, 1907.

Miss Crouser, at the time of the accident, was housekeeper for Thomas C. Phelan, husband of the plaintiff's dead sister. The family has since moved to Connellsville where Mr. Phelan is an officer on the Baltimore & Ohio police force.

It is said the citizens of Point Marion are aroused over the verdict and will fight the case before paying the judgment. Phelan was, at the time of the accident to his sister-in-law, a police officer at Point Marion.

**MISTER GROUNDHOG
TO SEE HIS SHADOW.**

That's What the Weather Man Says
and It Means Six Weeks
Storm.

Mister Groundhog will see his shadow tomorrow, according to the weather prognosticator, and that means he will retire to winter quarters for six weeks more.

It is an old superstition that when the groundhog sees his shadow on the second of February it means six weeks continuance of rough and stormy weather.

As there has been very little winter so far this year it is more than likely that the cold snap will last awhile.

HOLSOPPLE MINE BURNING.

Haws Coal Company Has Suspended
Operation at Its Plant.

As a result of a mine catching fire from an unknown cause on Saturday work at the shaft owned by the Haws Coal Company at Holsopple, has been temporarily suspended. While workmen were fighting the flames a cave-in occurred in which Superintendent W. D. McCausland of Johnston, was caught and received a number of painful injuries. A large force of men were immediately put to work cleaning up the debris that operations may be resumed as soon as possible.

There are several theories advanced as to the probable cause of the blaze, but it is generally thought that a miner's lamp accidentally set fire to some clothing hanging on the wall. The fire was discovered when smoke was seen coming from the shaft. The fire originated at the vein of coal which is at the bottom of the shaft.

FIRST TEST COMES.

Indiana Strike Question Will Decide
Miners' Supremacy.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Feb. 1.—(Special.)—A roll call was demanded in the miners' convention over the Indiana strike dispute. The factions are in an ugly mood. The decisions will establish which is in power.

Stirring scenes are expected to follow the first test of the anti-administration forces.

HOSPITAL REPORT.

Eighteen Patients Admitted During
the Month of January.

Miss Katherine Zeller, superintendent of the Cottage State hospital, this morning submitted the following report for the month of January: Number of patients at the beginning of the month, 20; number admitted, 18; number discharged, 15; number of deaths, 2; number of patients remaining, 21; out patients treated, 10; number of return visits paid, 50.

**DOES NOT MARRY GIRL
BUT GETS THE MONEY.**

Mother Wants Back Her \$80—Tele-
gram Leads to Man's
Arrest.

PITTSBURG, Feb. 1.—Salvatore Rizzo, 21 years old, of Alverton, was temporarily lodged in Central police station, Pittsburgh, yesterday afternoon and later taken to Chicago by Deputy Sheriff T. V. Morrison of Cook county, Ill., there to stand trial for a felony. The man was arrested by Greensburg officers on request of the Chicago police.

The information against Rizzo was made by the mother of Felice Nicoletti, 15 years old, of Chicago. Rizzo boarded with the Nicoletti family. By and by he left the house and went to Portland, Oregon. While there he wrote to Mrs. Nicoletti and told her that if she would send him \$50 he would return to Chicago and marry Felice. She sent the money, but instead of going to Chicago Rizzo traveled straight for his home in Alverton, Pa. Once there he sent a telegram to a friend in Chicago and his friend betrayed him to the police.

**JOHN GRIFFITH TO
TALK ON SHAKESPEARE**

Will Deliver an Address Before the
High School Students Next
Wednesday Afternoon.

Wednesday afternoon at 3.30 o'clock the students of the High School will be given a rare treat when John Griffith, the leading man in "Faust," will deliver an address on "Shakespeare and His Plays." Mr. Griffith plays the part of "Mephisto" and his vivid impersonation of the "devil" is wonderful.

Mrs. Edythe Totton McGrath, the leading lady, will address the Woman's Culture Club at 3 o'clock in the Y. M. C. A. building on "Club Ideals." Mrs. McGrath is an enthusiastic club worker. She is president of the New Yorkers Club composed of prominent actresses. A tea will follow Mrs. McGrath's address.

**W. S. RINGER IS
VOLUNTARY BANKRUPT**

Is a Prominent Contractor of South
Connellsville. Liabilities \$14,000
and Assets \$8,000.

W. S. Ringer, the South Connellsville contractor, has filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy in the United States District Court at Pittsburgh, through Attorney R. S. Matthews.

The liabilities are \$14,000 while an estimate of the assets places them at \$8,000. Mr. Ringer was formerly with the South Connellsville Lumber Company but some time ago went into business under his own name, buying out the old Gibson Lumber Company.

Mr. Ringer is one of the leading citizens of South Connellsville. He has been active in the organization of the volunteer fire department and the movement to incorporate South Connellsville into a borough.

BRANDENBURG SKIPS.

Writer of Cleveland Article Forfeits
His Bail Bond.

NEW YORK, Feb. 1.—(Special.)—Broughton Brandenburg, the writer, jumped his bond today and the case of the Cleveland campaign article published in The Times charged with being a fake. His attorneys told Justice Dowling they did not know his whereabouts.

The court ruled the bond of \$1,500 forfeited and ordered Brandenburg's arrest. Mrs. Cleveland and others prominent were ready to testify that Cleveland's signature to the article was a forgery, according to District Attorney Jerome.

Ten Prosecutions.

UNIONTOWN, Feb. 1.—There will be 10 prosecutions here for Sunday selling, one of whom will be John T. Darby. Darby is alleged to have permitted the operation of a slot machine in front of his property yesterday.

Shot at Companions.

UNIONTOWN, Feb. 1.—Paul Martin was arrested at Shamrock for firing his revolver six times at his companions, with whom he had quarreled.

**CONTESTS SUIT
TO GET PROPERTY.**

Son Says Deed Was Made
on Condition Father Was
Not Prosecuted.

EJECTMENT PROCEEDINGS ON.

First National Bank Wants Possession
of Anderson's Home and Case Was
Taken Up This Morning—No Other
Cases Tried.

UNIONTOWN, Feb. 1.—The only case taken up in court this morning was that of the First National Bank of Mansontown against Ray J. Anderson, an action in ejectment to secure possession of Anderson's home in Mansontown. Anderson admits giving the bank a deed for the property, but says it was on condition that his father, D. R. Anderson, the defaulting cashier of the bank, would not be prosecuted.

Anderson was prosecuted, and died in prison, so Anderson says the claim of the bank is not valid. The bank will contend that the Federal government prosecuted Anderson, and not the bank, but the defendant will attempt to show that no consideration was involved in the transfer of the deed. The defendant, personally, was not indebted to the bank, but volunteered to give his property to make up the shortage if his father was permitted to go without being prosecuted.

The Young Brewing Company this morning filed an answer to the suit of Thomas Buc. Buc wants back salary he says is due but the brewery asks the jury to find for it to the extent of \$400 which Buc is alleged to owe. Indebtedness to Buc is denied.

Mary B. McIntyre of Fairchance has filed a libel suit against Rev. J. H. Robinson. She says Robinson has circulated false tales about her.

**PENSIONS NOW
FOR GUARDSMEN.**

Proposed Law Will Benefit Militiamen
Injured While in Service.
No Special Act.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 1.—A most praiseworthy law is now being drafted by Adjutant General Stewart, which if enacted, will provide a long needed want in the armed forces of the State. The measure is a pension bill, which provides that upon sufficient evidence being presented to the State Military Board, of the death of a soldier in the N. G. P., or of the State Naval Force, from injuries received while in the line of duty or being killed while in active service, under the orders of the Governor and Commander-in-Chief, the board, in its wisdom, may allow a pension not exceeding \$12 per month, to the widow, minor children or other dependants. The board is to be given the power to determine when the pension shall cease. When first allowed the pension will be for not exceeding five years, but the board may, according to its necessity, extend the payments for a second five years, making ten years in all.

For years past the lack of some such law has been seriously felt. When ever a case arose in which a pension was clearly the due of some individual, it required and does now require that a special act of the Legislature was and is necessary to accomplish it. General Stewart has done much for the National Guard of Pennsylvania, but with the enactment of this proposed pension law he will have accomplished that which will add more to his fame than all which had gone before.

**RAILROADER FATALLY
INJURED AT SUMMIT.**

Henry Baughman Expires Shortly After
Being Brought to
the Hospital

Henry Baughman, aged 20, was fatally injured at Summit, near Sand Patch tunnel, yesterday afternoon. While breaking on a Baltimore and Ohio freight train he fell between the cars and was run over. He died soon after being brought to the Cottage State hospital here.

His left arm and right leg were ground off and he was otherwise injured. Levi Baughman, his father, accompanied him on No. 15 to the hospital that evening.

Baughman was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Levi Baughman of Sand Patch. The body was shipped there for burial last night.

Some time ago Baughman sustained a fractured knee while at work and was confined in the hospital here several weeks, but finally recovered.

STRAY BULLET KILLS WOMAN.

Came From Adjoining Apartment of George Busse.

BROTHER OF CHICAGO MAYOR

Victim is Mrs. Tuckerman, Daughter of Brigadier General Gerard, U. S. A. Retired—Mayor Busse Present at Time of Shooting and Notifies Police.

Chicago, Feb. 1.—George Busse, brother of Mayor Fred A. Busse of Chicago, accidentally shot and killed Mrs. L. M. Tuckerman, aged thirty-two of New York city. The bullet struck Mrs. Tuckerman in the heart and she died almost instantly.

The shooting occurred in the Walton apartment building, 355 North Clark street. Mrs. Tuckerman was visiting her father, General A. C. Gerard, retired who occupies an apartment in the building. Shortly before 7 o'clock George Busse, in his apartment across an air way from General Gerard's apartment, was demonstrating the use of a revolver to Miss Hertha Lambler, his housemaid, so that she could employ the weapon in case burglars came. The revolver was accidentally discharged and the bullet went through two windows, crossed the airway into the Gerard apartment and pierced Mrs. Tuckerman's heart.

Mayor Busse was present at the shooting and as soon as he learned of the fatal consequences informed the police.

Mrs. Tuckerman was in a bedroom dressing. When struck by the bullet she staggered into a hallway. General Gerard and Mrs. Tuckerman's five-year-old son, Alfred, rushed from an adjoining sitting room as the woman cried: "Oh, father, I've been shot and I'm dying."

A minute afterward Mayor Busse and his brother George entered the Gerard apartment to see whether the bullet had done any damage. They were horrified to find that Mrs. Tuckerman was dying of a bullet wound. Mayor Busse's wife and mother tried to assist the wounded woman while the mayor summoned a physician. But the woman died before the physician arrived. No arrests were made. General Gerard expressed himself as satisfied that the shooting was accidental.

EDITOR HURT BY TRAIN

W. L. Woodson of the American Press Association injured at Yonkers, N. Y. Yonkers, N. Y., Feb. 1.—Trying to board a train at the Glenwood station of the New York Central, William L. Woodson, editor of the American Press, fell and was injured by the moving wheels. His right foot was amputated at the station and at St. John's Riverside hospital, to which he was taken, it was found that an amputation of the leg below the knee was necessary. He was badly hurt about the head and sustained other injuries. He displayed wonderful fortitude, which the physicians say will materially assist him in recovering from the effects of his injuries.

ARSENIC IN THE MILK

Woman Arrested on Charge of Having Administered Poison. Warren, O. Feb. 1.—Charged with having administered poison to Mrs. Ida J. Maynard of Warren, Mrs. Abbie Gross, aged forty-five, a widow whose home is in Jackson, N. Y., is in jail here and is held to the grand jury under \$2000 bond, which has not been furnished. A. F. Maynard, husband of Mrs. Maynard, is held under \$500 bond as a witness.

Mrs. Maynard alleges that on Dec. 23, 1908, Mrs. Gross brought a jar of milk with her when she came to the Maynard home and that she was induced to drink the milk. She was taken ill immediately, she charges, and only prompt medical attention saved her life. Sediment left in the cup, it is alleged upon chemical analysis showed the presence of arsenic.

GAS WRECKS DERRICK

Two Men Fatally Burned When Oil Drift Strikes Gas. Steubenville, O. Feb. 1.—When a gas well was brought in on the Abel J. Crawford farm near Richmond, instead of an oil well the gas ignited, wrecked the derrick and scattered death among the employees and spectators.

John Wilson, age sixteen was burned to death. William Dodds, a drifter, was burned about the body and head. He is expected to die. The others injured are Thomas Price, Toronto; Abe McKinley and Edward Elson, Richmond; Frank Cooper and John Hatfield, Oswego.

Doctor Dies of Poison. Chicago, Feb. 1.—Dr. R. H. Holyoke of Lincoln, Neb. was found dead in his room at the Windsor Clifton hotel. His death is believed to have been caused by poisoning.

Scrap Book

An Impromptu Pun. An impromptu pun—afterward to become permanent in the play—is attributed to Charles Matthews. In the way of foreword it must be said that it is closely connected with Mr. Howe, a much valued comedian of the old Haymarket days.

Matthews was alone on the stage puzzling over the best way of dealing with a difficulty. He decides that he ought to take an important step immediately. His witty audience, by saying to himself and the audience, with a puzzled expression of countenance, "Yes, that's what I ought to do, and it is what I will do. But how?" At that very moment Howe appeared at the back. In a second Matthews, pointing with his thumb to the character who had just entered, said to the audience in a tremendous confidential whisper audible all over the house, "That's Howe!"

Dry Eating. The Roman scriptor, says "Whenever I see a toothpick I think of a dinner that was given in Rome in honor of two Turkish noblemen. I sat beside the younger of them. He glittered with gold embroidery and great diamonds. But I pitted him shrewdly for he was strange to our table manners and some of his errors were both ludicrous and painful. Toward the dinner's end a servant extended to the young man a plate of toothpicks. He raised the plate away, saying in a low and bitter voice, 'No, thank you. I have already eaten two of the accursed things and I want no more!'"

Artemus Ward's Roach. Artemus Ward called on a friend the night before one of his pinetone lectures. There were some three or four large roaches scurrying about the room, and they attracted his attention. "I am very fond of roaches," he said. "Once in my own home I found a roach struggling in a bowl of water. I took a half walnut shell and put him in it. It made a good boat. I gave him a couple of toothpicks for oars. Next morning I saw that he had fastened a hair to one of the toothpicks and had evidently been fishing. Then, overcome with exhaustion he had fallen asleep. The night moved me. I took him and washed him, gave him a spoonful of boiled egg and let him go. That roach never forgot my kindness and now my home is full of roaches."

Their Hard Luck. One of Phil May's sketches portrays a thin, haughty man in the prisoners' dock talking to a very mild and sympathetic looking judge. Mr. May's story of the sketch is that the prisoner had been dragged before the judge every few months for a number of years. "Your face is familiar here," the latter now said. "It is your honor, worse luck," returned the prisoner. "Are you married yet?" "Not yet, sir." "Not yet, eh? How long is it now that you have been engaged?" "Seven years, your honor." "So long as that? Why in the world haven't you got married in all that time?" "Because, your honor," the prisoner explained, "Anna and I haven't managed to be both out of jail at the same time."

He Meant Well. Some years ago a workingman of the best type, having been laid up in a London hospital with an illness which needed incessant care, was at last nursed into convalescence. Gratitude to the kind lady who had tended him beamed on his honest face as he wished her farewell with untutored cordiality. "Goodbye, Miss Nurse, and thank you heartily. It is there ever was a fallen angel on earth, it is you!"

A Lincoln Story. Mr. Lincoln said once that the best story he ever read in the papers of himself was this: "Two Quakers were traveling on the railroad and were heard discussing the probable termination of the war. 'I think,' said the first, 'that Jefferson will succeed.' 'Why does thee think so?' asked the other. 'Because Jefferson is a praying man.' 'And so is Abraham a praying man,' objected the second. 'Yes, but the Lord will think Abraham is joking,' the first replied conclusively."

Cause of His Troubles. A youth with an open, ingenuous countenance rose from a religious convention and made the following speech: "Dear friends, large ships that look sound—and good—and—seaworthy—are sometimes found to be almost ruined—almost, yes—almost—ruined—by shipworms. They hollow out the heavy timbers—and—and although the ship looks as if it might do great things for its masters—it cannot. It—has shipworms."

Dear friends, it is just so with some Christians. Outwardly a Christian may look like a fair ship. Dear friends, I feel that often I am like the ship and that I—too—have shipworms."

Qualities in Men. A sad nature sheds forth twilight. A merry and mirthful nature brings daylight. A suspicious nature incessantly imports its chill to every generous soul within its reach. A bold and frank nature overcomes meanness in men. Firmness makes them firm. Fineness makes them fine. Taste distinguishes and develops taste.

END OF HOG CHOLERA.

Missouri Agricultural College Perfects Antitoxin Serum.

GREAT SAVING TO FARMERS

Improved Method Immunizes Swine Against Dread Disease and Prevents Wholesale Outbreaks—Will Greatly Reduce Price of Pork.

As a result of perfecting a serum that is an antitoxin against hog cholera the Missouri Agricultural college, at Columbia guarantees the state legislature that with an appropriation of \$45,000 a year it will save the farmers of Missouri from \$1,000,000 to \$5,000,000 annually from the ravages of this disease.

The serum was discovered by Dr. M. Dorsett of the United States department of agriculture but it was perfected and made practical by Dr. J. W. Connaway of the Missouri Agricultural college. He has been working for months on the problem and now has the proportion exactly.

The Agricultural college announces unequivocally that it is prepared to vanquish that bane of the farmer, hog cholera. The discovery which has been tested and proved, will mean to the animal world what antitoxin means to humans and will reduce the price of pork to a minimum.

The Agricultural college here is receiving letters from agricultural institutions and experiment stations all over the country inquiring the results obtained and asking for samples of the serum and instructions in its application.

By the improved method hogs are immunized against cholera and outbreaks of the disease are stopped with only the loss of those animals that died or became seriously affected before the identity of the disease was discovered and thus the spread of the disease from our herd to a whole neighborhood and from a neighborhood to other sections is stopped and the immense amount of money that is lost annually by the farmers is changed into profits.

The serum or blood is drawn from what is known as a hyperimmunized hog the fibrin being removed so as to prevent clotting. The serum is treated with small quantities of carbolic acid and when kept in a cool place can be preserved from six to twelve months. When hogs are to be inoculated an assistant from the Agricultural college injects from a teaspoonful to a tablespoonful into the ham of the animal.

A hyperimmunized hog is produced by first giving the cholera to a well hog and at the time injecting into him a small amount of the serum. In about ten days after he has recovered from the effects of the treatment, a larger quantity of the blood from hogs suffering with cholera is injected and this is repeated at intervals of ten days or two weeks, each time increasing the dose of infected blood until as much as a quart or a quart and a half is injected without affecting the health of the animal.

This amount of infection injected into the hog at one time is sufficient to kill him or more immunized him. By this means the immunity of the subject is raised to a very high degree and the animal is known as a hyperimmunized hog. The blood is then drawn as already described. In the absence of serum hyperimmunized hogs may be made by beginning with hogs that have recovered from the natural way from attacks of cholera. The blood being injected into a hog that is normally healthy, the same process is followed.

The blood or serum, is drawn from the tail of a hog. The hair is shaved off the posterior part of the animal, and the surface is thoroughly disinfected after giving the subject a bath. Great care is taken against germs of blood poisoning.

An ordinary hog will produce from a quart to a quart and a half of serum at a bleeding. The bleeding can be repeated at intervals of ten days or two weeks, depending upon the thrift of the hog. The operation can be repeated until the tail of the animal is entirely gone, each bleeding taking a little portion of the tail. When the tail by repeated bleedings is removed to the hams the hog is killed and all the serum in his body is drawn off.

Famous Minstrel to Save "Boozers." The saving of the derelicts of Chicago's "whisky row" is the task which Billy Williams, once famous as a minstrel, has set for himself. Practically penniless, Williams walked up and down the barrel house portion of State street recently exhorting the lodging house residents to follow his example and "cut out the booze." Williams was a star with Eversley. "I've got \$1 in my pocket, and I am doing more good with it than I ever did before in my life," said Williams before speaking at a meeting in Temperance hall.

90 Ladies' Suits 90 TO SELECT FROM.

That Were Formerly \$35.00, \$30.00 and \$25.00

\$35, \$30 and \$25 Suits \$12.80 **ON SALE** **9: A. M. 'Till 5 P. M. \$12.80** **TUESDAY, FEB. 2, From 9 A. M. 'til 5 P. M.**

at \$12.80

Our Entire Line of High Grade Suits Included in this Unusual Offer.

Every garment the newest of this season's style, 36 and 50-inch length coats of the Prince Chap, semi-fitting hipless and directoire models, made of beautiful novelty effects of mannish cloths, serges, chevrons and worsteds, in olive green, cat-bra, gray, blue, brown and fancy stripe check, and self-figured mixtures; handsomely tailored and trimmed with satin braid and piping. Skirts, large full flared and trimmed to match coats.

The most extraordinary suit sale you've known this season.

No Alterations No Exchanges **MACE & CO.,** No Charges No Approvals *The Big Store.*

A WHISTLER DINNER.

Sealing Wax Played an Important Part at the Banquet.

In the Pennell "I Life of James Mac Noll Whistler" is the story of a dinner given by the eccentric artist in which he was assisted by Mr. Luke Louder, who describes the banquet. "I remember calling one early afternoon when Jimmy was busy putting things straight. He asked me if I had any money. I told him I had 32 shillings. He said that was enough. We went out together and he bought three chairs at two and sixpence each and three bottles of claret at eighteen pence each and three sticks of sealing wax of different colors at twopence each. On our return he sealed the top of each bottle with a different colored wax. He then told me he expected a possible buyer to dinner and two other friends. When we had taken our seats at the table he very solemnly told the maid to go down and bring up a bottle of white one of those with the red seal. The maid could hardly suppress a grin. But I alone saw it. Then after the meal he told her to fetch a bottle with the blue seal and with desert the one with the yellow seal was brought and all were drunk in perfect innocence and delight. He told his picture, and he said he was sure the sealing wax had done it."

A Queer Trunk Problem.

One of the minor problems that present themselves to managers of homes for elderly persons is the accumulation of trunks. Each new arrival brings one or more trunks, often several, and it is not expected that these ever will be taken away as the inmates are to remain permanently. It is not, however, considered safe to sell the trunks or give them away as they are the private property of the inmates, and there is a possibility that the trunks may be needed again through some change in affairs or fortunes. The trunks therefore pile up until they become the despair of managers, and it is a relief when some of the older or least substantial boxes break apart from mere decrepitude and can conscientiously be consigned to the scrap heap.—New York Press.

Looking For Revenge.

"I'd like to meet the fellow who taught my wife to talk."

AFTER GRIPPE

Vinol Restored Mrs. Partridge's Health After All Other Means Had Failed—Read Her Statement.

The grippes left me in a very weak and run down condition—no appetite, thin, nervous and no vitality. Nothing seemed to help me until a friend brought me a bottle of Vinol. The cod liver oil and iron preparation I commenced to take it and it gave me a hearty appetite, my health and strength returned until I felt like a new creature. I considered Vinol a wonderful medicine for any one who has had a severe sickness. It makes strength and vitality so fast. Miss G. I. Partridge Franklin Muss.

A United Family.

An old couple in Glasgow were in a very depressed state owing to dull trade. Thinking their son in America would help them they wrote stating their trouble and that if he did not help them they would have to go to the poorhouse. Their weeks passed and then came a letter from their son, saying: "Dear Mother and Father—Just wait another fortnight. I'll come home an' gang wi' ye. Your affectionate son."

When He Missed Her.

It is still the custom in certain parts of New England, when a marriage ceremony has been performed, for the bridegroom to address the company in a few well chosen words. On one such occasion relates How and Morse in Epiphany's when a Vermont widower had been married to his second choice he is said to have formulated his observations in the following strains. "Friends and neighbors, you all know that our good friend here who has just done me the honor to share my joys and sorrows, is something of a stranger to our town. Being a mere man, I feel that I need your help to make her feel at home among us so I'm going to depend on you women folks to make her feel perfectly at home here. I know you will do this just as my first wife would do if she were here today. I miss her considerably at times but more than I can on an occasion like this."

AN INGENIOUS EXCUSE.



"Gracious, Norah! What is that man doing there?" "He's me cousin, ma'am. He's a showman an' absentminded. He do think he be fixin' his automobile!"

Schmitz' Merit Soap 9 for 25c	18,000 ROLLS	Ladies' Rubbers 39c a Pair.
We have just received 18,000 Rolls of the newest patterns in WALL PAPER. Every pattern is new, clean cut and up-to-date and the prices this season are away down. Now is the time to make an early selection from the GREATEST STOCK OF WALL PAPER EVER BROUGHT TO CONNELLSVILLE.		
Next designs in Wall Paper suitable for kitchens, bed rooms, halls and porches. I only a very pretty assortment to select from for the hall or bedroom.	2c	Examined Ware: 2 quart Coffee Pots, mottled blue and white and green and white with lined seams. 25c each. 1 quart Kettles with enameled cover blue and white mottled white lined. 39c each. 1 quart Berlin Kettles same quality as above with enameled cover. 59c each. 1 quart White Lined Water Pails. 49c each. 1 quart White Lined Water Pails. 59c each. 1 quart Galvanized Iron Pails. 17c each. 1 quart Granite Pudding Pans. 10c each. 1 quart Granite Pudding Pans. 15c each.
Swiss pattern for bed rooms, parlors, reception halls, dining rooms. In fact every room in the house. These papers are printed on extra heavy paper and the colorings and blending are perfect. A word from me to you. The finest gold lined paper, ingrain duplex, two tone floral and artist blended effects in combination and independent patterns. All the best. 10c	6c	
Boys' School Shoes, 9 to 13 1/2, 99c	New York Racket Store	Curtain Stretchers 99c Set

A GENTLEMAN FROM MISSISSIPPI

By THOMAS A. WISE
Novelized From the Play by Frederick R. Toombs

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CHAPTER III.

HOW TO PLEASE A SENATOR.
THE International hotel in Washington was all bustle and bustle. Was it not preparing for its first senator since 1861? No less a personage than the Hon. William H. Langdon of Mississippi, said to be a warm personal friend of Senator Stevens, one of the leading members of his party at the capital, had engaged a suite of rooms for himself and two daughters.

"Ain't it the limit?" remarked the chief clerk to Bud Haines, correspondent of the New York Star. "The senator wrote us that he was coming here because his old friend, the late Senator Moses, said back in '75 that this was the best hotel in Washington and where all the prominent men ought to stay."

Haines, the ablest political reporter in Washington, had come to the International to interview the new senator, to describe for his paper what kind of a citizen Langdon was. He glanced around at the dingy woodwork, the worn cushions, the ticked and uneven tiles of the hotel lobby, and smiled at the clerk.

"Well, if this is the new senator's idea of princely luxury he will fit right into the senatorial atmosphere," both laughed derisively. "By the way," added Haines, "I suppose you'll raise your rates now that you've got a senator here."

The clerk brought his flat down on the register with a thud.

"We could have them every day if we wanted them," he said.

This fellow, though, we'll have all winter, I guess. His son's here now. Been breaking all records for drinking."

Senator Norton of Mississippi has been down here with him a few times. There young Langdon is now."

Haines turned quickly, just in time to bump into a tall, slender young man, who was walking unsteadily in the direction of the cafe.

"Well, can't you see what you're doing?" muttered the tall young man thickly.

Haines smiled. The chap who had played ball on his college days and held the boxing championship in his class is apt to be good natured. He does not have to take offense easily. Besides, Randolph Langdon was plainly under the influence of whisky. So Haines smiled pleasantly at the taller young man.

"Beg your pardon—my fault," Haines said.

"Well, don't let it occur again," muttered Langdon as he scowled with uneven dignity toward the door. Bud Haines laughed.

"I guess young Langdon is going to be one of the boys, isn't he?"

"He's already one of them when it comes to a question of fluid capacity," laughed some one behind him, and Bud whirled to meet the gaze of his friend, Dick Cullen, representative of one of the big Chicago dailies.

"You down here to see Langdon, too?" asked Bud.

Cullen nodded. "Queer room where this senator is to hang out, isn't it?"

"It can't be a rich one, then," suggested Haines.

Cullen chuckled.

"Perhaps he's an honest one."

"I hadn't thought of that. You always were original, Dickie," commented Haines dryly.

"By the way, what do you know about him?"

"Nothing, except that the Evening Call printed a picture of his eldest daughter—says she's the queen beauty of the south, a famous beauty, rich planter for a father, mother left her fortune."

"She'll cut quite a social caper with this hotel's name on her cards, won't she?" broke in Haines as he led Cullen to a seat to await the expected legislator, whose tardiness was late.

"I don't know very much about him myself," said Haines. "All I've been able to discover is that Stevens said the word which elected him, and that looks bad. Great glory, when I think what a senator of the right sort has a chance to do here in Washington—a nonpareil, straight out from the shoulder man." He paused to shake his head in disgust.

"You know these fellows here in the senate don't even see their chance. Why, if you and I didn't do any more to hold our jobs than they do we'd be fired by wire the first day. They know just the old political game, that's all."

"It's a great game, though, Bud," sighed Cullen longingly, for like many newspaper men, he had the secret feeling that he was cut out to be a great politician.

"Sure, it's a great game, as a game," agreed Haines. "No to bridge, and snooker, and three card monte, and film taken generally. Take this new man Langdon, for instance. Chosen by Stevens he'll probably be perfectly obedient, perfectly easy going, perfectly blind and—perfectly useless. What's wanted now is to get the work done, not play the game."

Thoroughly a cynic through his years of experience as a newspaper man, which had shown the inside



"Big Bill" Langdon, "A Gentleman from Mississippi."

workings of many important phases of the seemingly conventional life of this complex world. Cullen pretended unbounded enthusiasm.

"Hear! Hear!" he shouted. "All you current citizens come vote for Reform Haines. I'm for you, Bud. What do I get in your cabinet? I've joined the reformers, too, and, like all of them, me for P. R. T. T. as long as he gives me a meal ticket."

But not even Cullen could make Haines consider his views on the necessity of political repression to be ridiculous. His optimism could not be snuffed out, for he was a genuine believer that the natural tendency of humankind was to do right. Wrong he believed to be the outcome of unnatural causes. This quality, combined with his practical knowledge of the world and his courage, made him a formidable man, one who would one day accomplish big things—if he got the chance.

"You know you can't shut me up, Dick," was his response to Cullen's oratorical flight. "I'm going to have my say. I don't see why a senator shouldn't be honest. All I want them to do is to play a new game. Let 'em at least seem to be honest, attend to their business, forget politics. The country sends them here to work, and if they don't, the people really don't care a hang what party they belong to."

"Come out of it, Bud. Your brain is wobbly," yawned Cullen wearily. "I'll buy a drink if you'll quiet down. Let's be comfortable till this fellow Langdon appears." He caught his friend by the arm and in spite of protest dragged him off to the cafe just as young Langdon and Congressman Norton came down through the lobby.

"Though but few years older than Randolph Langdon, Charles Norton had long exercised strong influence over him because of his wider experience in the world's affairs. Like his father, young Langdon had stayed close to the plantation, most of his life, particularly after leaving school, devoting his attention to studying the business of conducting the family's big estate. Norton brought him the atmosphere of the big outside world he yearned to see even as did his sister Corolla, and he initiated Norton's manners, his dress and mode of speech. The congressman's habit of confiding in Randolph, a subtle compliment, was deeply appreciated by the lad, who unconsciously became a continual advertiser of Norton's many virtues to Carolina and to his father, all of which the congressman knew."

"That Norton's political career was the outcome of Carolina. Langdon's ambition to shine in gay society was known to his friends as well as his family, and his desire to win her and place her where she could satisfy every whim had developed almost to a frenzy. Being evidences of Senator Stevens' vast influence, he did not hesitate to seek a close relationship with him, and the senator was clever enough to lead Norton to consider him his friend."

At the start of his political career Norton had higher ideas of honor than guided his actions now that he had become a part of the political machine that controlled his native state of Mississippi and of the bipartisan combination that dominated both houses of congress in the interest of the great railway and industrial corporations. Senator Stevens and other powerful had so distorted Norton's view of the difference between public and private interests and their respective rights that he had come to believe capital to be the sacred heritage of the nation which must be protected at any cost. The acceptance of a retainer from the C. & A. P. Railroad company for wholly unnecessary services in Washington—only another way of buying a man—a transaction arranged by Senator Stevens, was but another stage in the degradation of the young congressman's character, but it brought him just that much closer to the point where he could claim Carolina Langdon as his own. And opportunity does not knock twice at a man's door—unless he is at the head of the machine.

Norton, the persevering young law student who loved the girl who had

been his boyhood playmate, was now Norton who coveted her father's lands, who boasted that he was on the "inside" in Washington, who was on the way to fortune—if the new senator from Mississippi would not be forced to stand in favor of the Alcatraz naval base.

His conversation with Randolph Langdon, as Haines and Cullen saw them pass through the hotel lobby illustrated the nature of the Norton of the present and his interest in the Alcatraz scheme.

"There's no reason why you shouldn't come in on the ground floor in this proposition, Randolph," he was urging in continuance of the conversation they were over a table in the cafe. "No reason why you shouldn't do it, my boy. Why are you still a child, or are you really a man? You have now drafted for \$10,000, haven't you?"

"Yeah," agreed Langdon, chagrined at Norton's insinuation of youthfulness and anxious to prove that he was really a man of affairs. "I've got the fifty thousand, Charlie, but—but, you see, the money for improvements on the plantation. As father has put me in as manager I want to make a showing."

"You can't make it until spring," urged Norton. "The money's got to lie in the bank all winter. Now, why don't you make a hundred thousand with it instead of letting it lie idle? Isn't that simple?"

The younger man's eyes opened wide, and his imagination stimulated by the special brand of Bourbon whisky Norton had ordered for him, took rapid bounds.

"One hundred thousand! You mean I could make a hundred thousand with my fifty between now and spring?"

"Sure as a nigger likes gin," replied Norton confidently.

"How?" asked Langdon.

"The young congressman leaned over confidentially.

"This is under your hat, Randolph. You can keep quiet."

Langdon nodded eagerly.

"Then put it into Alcatraz land."

"The naval base?" gasped Langdon. Norton nodded.

"Now you've hit it. The government will select Alcatraz for a naval base. Then land will jump up to a level, and you'll clean up a hundred thousand at the least. Isn't it simple? There are a thousand people with money who would just love to have this chance. And I'm giving it to you because of our friendship. I want to do you a good turn. I've got my money in there."

Young Langdon was visibly impressed.

"You've always treated me right, Charlie, you've been for me, I know. But suppose the government doesn't select Alcatraz. Gulf City's in the running."

Norton laughed sarcastically.

"Gulf City is a big bunch of mud flats. Besides, I'll tell you something else. Just between us, remember. He waited for the boy's eager nod before he went on.

"The big mot are behind Alcatraz. Standard Steel wants Alcatraz, and what Standard Steel wants from congress you can bet your bottom dollar Standard Steel gets. They know their business at No. 10 Broadway. Now, then, are you satisfied?"

Langdon was more than satisfied. Already he felt himself rich, and honestly rich, too, for Norton had convinced him that there was no reason why he should not use the \$50,000 of his father's, when it had to lie in the bank anyhow all winter, and he would have it back in time to use on the plantation in the spring when it was needed. How proud of him his father would be when he showed him a clear profit of \$100,000!

"I'll go get the drafts at once, Charlie, and I'm mighty much obliged to you," he said, with gratitude in his voice.

Norton's smile was one of deep satisfaction.

"With all right, Randolph. You know I want to do anything I can for you."

Langdon was starting for his room when Haines and Cullen turned sharply around the corner of the hotel desk. Again Bud and the young southerner accidentally collided.

"Where are you going? Can't you look out?" hurried Langdon.

Haines grinned.

"Guess it's your fault this time."

"Oh, it is, is it?" irritably replied Randolph, who was the "young man."

and been accustomed to considerable deference on the plantation.

"Well, take that," he snarled, aiming a savage swing at Haines.

The reporter's athletic training proved of ready service. Dodging under the clenched fist, he turned dexterously, seized the young man's wrist, and bent the arm down behind his back.

Langdon was helpless. Over his (Haines') shoulder as though to throw the young attacker with the wrestler. "By the way," Langdon was helpless, as Haines had also secured his free hand,

but instead of completing the throw, he reported the law with his right hand, held securely on his back—to put him to bed, a kindly service, in view of Randolph's mental state.

From across the lobby Charles Norton had watched Randolph's discomfiting encounter with Haines with amusement.

"Now that I've got the young fellow to swear up his old man's money in Alcatraz land," he chuckled, "reckon Senator Williams' Alcatraz won't see anything wrong with that same noble tract of universe when he comes to vote for the naval base. Senator Stevens will be pleased."

CHAPTER IV.

"JUST THE MAN WE NEED."

Bud Haines returned from young Langdon's room, where he had left the latter in bed, toward the lobby, which cracked ice around his head, he saw two familiar figures standing in a secluded corner, talking earnestly.

"When," he whispered, the newspaper man, "it must be something important that brings both the boss of the senate and Stevens of Mississippi here."

"Good afternoon, Haines. How are you?" Senator Stevens said cordially, as, looking up, he saw the newspaper man approaching. "Senator Peabody, you know Haines, don't you? The brightest young correspondent in Washington."

"Senator Peabody of Pennsylvania, the leading power in the upper house, was a man of commanding character and of strong personality. The fact he used these attributes to advance the senate the financial interests of himself, of Standard Steel and other commercial organizations met with very little protest in Washington. That he deserved the title frequently used in referring to him, 'boss of the senate,' none would deny who had knowledge of the inner workings of the senate and the various committees."

Senator Peabody was very affable to the reporters, especially to those of Haines' stamp, who had never accepted any favors from him and who opposed his methods. He aimed to win the friendship of these opponents by diplomacy, and he had found that reports of the Haines sort could not be influenced by money. He considered a reporter who would take a bribe as a constructive, conservative member of society, and frequently regretted that so many of the correspondents sent to Washington could not be bought nor had bills they wanted passed or defeated. He extended his hand to Haines as Stevens concluded and said warmly:

"Of course I know the representative of the Morning Star. How do you do, Haines?"

"I wonder if we're not all here on the same errand," suggested the newspaper man.

Senator Peabody appeared to be all candor.

"We came to call on Senator Langdon, Senator Stevens' new colleague," he said.

Bud Haines opened his eyes wide.

"By Jove, Langdon's stock is going up when the chairman of the naval committee drops in to welcome him."

"You see, Langdon went in on a naval base platform," explained Stevens. "Our section of the south is red-hot in favor of the government spending its naval base appropriation right there."

"Certainly," interrupted Haines.

"And, there being a vacancy on the committee on naval affairs," continued Stevens, whose dignity was offended by the reporter's interruption, "the friends of Senator Langdon are working to have him appointed on that committee, because he comes from the state where the naval base will be located and will, like myself, be more familiar with the availability of the various sites suggested than a man from another state."

Haines nodded.

"Yes, of course. What town's going to get it, senator?"

"Well," he said, "Alcatraz and Gulf City are the chief candidates. I suppose you had better talk to Langdon about it."

The reporter smiled.

"Make a hundred thousand with it."

"That's just what I came for, senator. Just what I have to go up to the war department now. When Senator Langdon comes will you be kind enough to tell him I want to interview him?"

Stevens bowed cordially.

"Indeed, I will. I'll tell him he's in luck to have the smartest young man in Washington on the job."

"All right," laughed Bud. "Only don't make it so strong that he won't recognize me when he sees me. Good day!" And he hurried away to keep a belated appointment.

"Gleeful" but Stevens as the newspaper man disappeared.

The boss of the senate agreed.

"Yes, only I'm not sure it's a good thing for a newspaper man to be too clever. Spoils his usefulness. Makes him ask too many confounded questions."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

1800—The Lincoln Centenary—1900 The Debates With Douglas

How Douglas Won the Senatorship, but Lost the Presidency to Lincoln—House Divided Against Itself

By James A. Edgerton

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WHEN John J. Ingalls wrote his famous ode to opportunity—or did he lift it from an Italian?—he could have proved his main contention from the life of Abraham Lincoln. The one point in which the Ingalls theory does not coincide with the Lincoln practice is that opportunity knocked many times on the war president's door and was welcomed each time. In life, if not in poetry, that is her manner of treating us all. She visits us often—only I doubt not she likes to come best where we welcome her. I can imagine her casting her veils altogether to the man who never greets or even recognizes her when she appears.

Yet, while it is true that opportunity knocks often, it is also true that there is one opportunity greater than all the rest, one on which the whole life hinges. This so overshadows the lesser chances that Mr. Ingalls—or was it the Italian?—was justified in saying that the opportunity which makes or mars a career comes but once.

With Lincoln, this was the Douglas debate. All his life had been a preparation for that struggle. Unquestionably it gave him the presidency of the United States. It was the key event to his future career. It not only brought him the Republican nomination, but made Douglas' election as the Democratic candidate impossible. I know of nothing in all American biography more illuminating to the young man seeking a political career than the Lincoln-Douglas debate.

Before the contest Douglas was known throughout the land as one of the most effective debaters in the senate, and one of the foremost orators and statesmen in America. Lincoln was scarcely known outside of Illinois. At the end of the whole career realized that the "Little Giant" had met his match and more than his match. Even the match would repeat itself. The senate, all the moral effects of

mouse "house divided against itself," utterance of Lincoln made at the very opening of the struggle. Against the use of this sentence his friends protested, telling him that it would lose him the senatorship. As so many times afterward, Lincoln proved that on questions of conscience and principle he decided for himself. The statement, while bold and radical, was not only right, but in the highest sense was politic. Doubtless it did help to lose Lincoln the senatorship. If so, it helped to gain him the presidency. It stirred the nation, focused the attention of the north upon him and blanketed Senator Sumner.

Abraham Lincoln was a politician, and a consummate politician, at that. But he worked not with machines or tricks, but with principles. He had a long look ahead. He was ambitious, but in a large way. He played for the biggest stake.

The third notable thing in the famous debate was the question proposed by Lincoln at Freeport. Again his friends protested that it would lose him the senatorship. Again Mr. Lincoln overruled their objections and used his own head and his own conscience.

The question was, "Can the people of a United States territory in any lawful way, against the wish of any citizen of the United States, exclude slavery from its limits prior to the formation of a state constitution?" Mr. Lincoln reasoned within himself that Judge Douglas' famous "popular sovereignty" was interpreted one way in the north and another way in the south. By bringing the "Little Giant" to cases he would dispel the mist that hid of the vagueness and show the people of all sections exactly where Douglas stood. If that gentleman answered no to the question, his Illinois constituents would quit him. If yes, the match would repeat itself. The upshot proved Lincoln right.



The "Little Giant" had met his match and more than his match.

Victory were with the tall, gaunt, unknown lawyer who was his opponent. This, however, was but a small part of the effect of the Lincoln-Douglas debate. Out of the contest three things stand with great clearness. The first and greatest is the fact that Douglas was the one who indulged in personalities and trivialities. Lincoln held to principles. Douglas was shifty; Lincoln logical, honest and straightforward. Douglas even went to the length of misquoting public documents in the effort to worst his opponent, one glaring instance calling down on him the criticism of press and public. Lincoln was eminently fair throughout. All Douglas' fame, brilliancy, charm and versatility could not overcome the sledge-hammer reasoning, plain dealing and transparent candor of his opponent. In these debates Lincoln did not resort to jokes. He was serious. On the other hand, he never lost his temper, which could not be said of Judge Douglas. The impression left by Abraham Lincoln in that great oratorical battle was that of a high minded American gentleman. Beside this homespun, backwoodsman Douglas, with all his culture, persuasiveness and elegance, suffered in comparison. The frontiersman was his superior not only in honesty and reasoning power, but even in gentility.

The second great thing that shone out of the contest did not occur during the debate, but earlier. It was the fa-

Douglas' answer was artful, but in effect was in the affirmative. And, just as Lincoln's friends had feared, it was received with loud acclamations throughout Illinois. It clinched Douglas' victory for the senate. But the storm of protest from the south grew until this very Freeport question and Judge Douglas' answer thereto led to the split in the Democratic national convention, caused the placing of another ticket in the field and made impossible Douglas' election to the presidency.

In 1868, when Lincoln's friends expostulated with him over throwing away the senatorship in this fashion, he retorted: "I am after larger game. The battle of 1860 is worth a hundred of this."

After the election of 1860 Lincoln asked Joseph Medill if he remembered the argument the two had had over the Freeport question. On receiving an affirmative answer, he continued:

"Don't you think I was right now?"

"We were both right," answered the veteran journalist. "The question hurt Douglas for the presidency, but it lost you the senatorship."

"Yes," said Lincoln, "and I have won the prize he was playing for."

"Right here, gentle reader, all readers are gentle, you know—there is danger that you will jump at a conclusion. You will do this, at least, if you are a victim of the obvious. You will decide that Abraham Lincoln himself was consciously playing for the presidency. If so, I think you will fail to

measure the man and will do him great wrong. There is no evidence that he had such an end in view. That he had dreamed of the presidency doubtless is true. What ambitious man in politics, or out of it, for that matter, has not? Yet when he was urged for the nomination a year or more later he at first held back, believing that he could not get the nomination and was not fitted for the place even if he could get it.

No! I interpret the Freeport incident differently. Lincoln had little or no thought of himself in the matter. He knew that Douglas would be the Democratic candidate for the presidency. He wanted to make Douglas' election impossible. This he desired to do regardless of whether or not he himself was to be the candidate and whether or not he would personally profit by the defeat of the "Little Giant." He did it for the sake of the party, for the sake of the principle of the non-extension of slavery. For a accomplish so great a good he was even willing to throw away his own election to the senatorship. This interpretation is borne out by Lincoln's uneasiness shown at other times. At least that is the way I read the soul of the man.

Of the Freeport incident this must have been true in the very nature of the case. There was then not one chance in twenty that Lincoln would be nominated for the presidency. If he were defeated for the senatorship in all moral probability there was not one chance in a hundred of such a consummation. Thus, in throwing away the senatorship in order that he might defeat Douglas for the presidency the motive could not have been selfish.

Abraham Lincoln, then, made no move in politics for the purpose of advancing his own personal fortunes. Almost every incident in his career bears out the statement. The real truth of the Freeport matter, then, resolves itself into this:

In 1858 Abraham Lincoln renounced his chances of being chosen to the United States senate in order that a Republican president might be elected in 1860. A few years later he had renounced his chances of election to the same office in order that Lyman Trumbull might be elected. Still a few years earlier he had cast aside his popularity as a congressman that he might get at the truth as to the origin of the Mexican war. His career is replete with similar examples.

How is such a series of facts to be harmonized with the statement that he was a consummate politician? Simply this: Lincoln was not a politician in the vulgar sense of the word. He used political methods for advancing certain ideas. If he personally could advance along with these ideas, he was pleased to do so. If he saw a chance to advance the ideas without himself advancing, he did that. If he found opportunity to further the ideas at the expense of his own career, he also did that. This is the secret of the public life of Lincoln. It is the secret of his political career, and you will find him consistent to this policy at every point.

No wonder the politicians could not measure him; no wonder the common people trusted him. Their instinct found him where the wisdom of the great men failed. In this vital respect he was of a different order from any public man we have had since Washington. He put men in men in political life, of course, and not teachers and reformers. I know of no other prominent official in our history of whom I would care to say that he would advance principles at the expense of self and would never advance self unless he could also advance principle. Herein was the essential difference between Lincoln and Douglas. With the "Little Giant" the advancement of self seemed the first consideration, that of principle secondary.

Therefore the triumph of Abraham Lincoln over Stephen A. Douglas forms one of the most inspiring events in our national history. May its profound lesson be learned by every man who aspires to a political career!

Lincoln and His Cabinet.

President Lincoln's patient forbearance with Salmon P. Chase was one of the stories of his administration. Chase while in the cabinet made uncomplimentary remarks about his chief, many of which reached Lincoln's ears, and, besides, was a rival candidate for the presidency. In spite of all this, Lincoln would not ask him to resign and finally made him chief justice of the supreme court. When re-elected with for letting Chase remain a candidate the meekness of our president told this story:

My brother, and I (probably his step-brother Johnson) were once playing corn. I driving the horse and he holding the plow. The horse was lazy, but on one occasion rushed across the field so that I, with my long legs, could scarcely keep pace with him. On reaching the end I found an enormous corn by fastened upon him and knocked it off. My brother asked me what I did that for. I told him I didn't want the old horse bitten in that way. "Why," said my brother, "that's all that made him so." Now, said Mr. Lincoln, if Chase has a presidential chip by biting him I am not going to knock it off, if it will only make his department so.

Of course every one has heard of Lincoln's declaration to a delegation that "wanted some impossible thing from the war department that he had no little influence with this administration."

Then there was his soft answer to a delegation that came declaring the hot tempered war secretary had called him a "d—d fool." "Well," said Stanton said, "I am a d—d fool I must be for he is nearly always right."

The Poor Sheep.

Mr. Foolish—Why are sheep the most misapprehended animals? Mr. Silly—Because they gambol all their lives, spend most of their time on the turf, many of them are blacklegs, and all are bleated in the end!

Endeavor to do thy duty and thou wilt know thy capacity.—Goethe.

TIME FOR BASEBALL MEN TO PLAN FOR THE SEASON.

Necessary for Them to Get Busy If They Want to Have a Paying and Winning Team.

MEETING TO BE HELD TONIGHT

Probable That The Enthusiasts Will Get Down To Business and Make Arrangements For the Coming Year—Other Towns Already Preparing.

Unless local baseball fans want to hear the chirping tones of the "C. C. D." signal it behooves them to attend tonight's meeting at the Smith House when plans for the coming season will be discussed. It is a matter of importance that the magnates busy themselves at once or the story of last year will be repeated: eleven-hour arrangements to whip a team in shape for the opening of the championship season.

Already they are waking up in other towns. Enthusiasm is quickly rounding up some good material which is expected to make it a factor in the race while President Groninger's visits to the West Virginia towns during the winter have acted as a stimulus to Grifton and Clarkburg. Charleston will be in the field with a winner while Uniontown and Connelldale are the only laggards.

There are a few people in town who realize that the franchise Connelldale holds a valuable asset. It would be folly to let it drop at this time. This franchise will be valuable in the future while at present there is no logical reason why a baseball team should not at least pay its own way. These annual deficits are the result of mismanagement and nothing else. When the fans who support the game by subscribing stock in the club awake to the fact that every stockholder cannot have his own way in the management of the team; and put aside personal prejudices and conceits to plug together for a strong and harmonious organization; then will dividends begin to appear.

It is a sad truth that for the two seasons Connelldale has had minor league ball the stockholders, or a few of them, have done more to kill the game through their strong propensity for "bunting in" at every possible opportunity, than all the bad ball playing the team has done.

When the business end of the team is organized the Directors have but one move which can result in success: elect an honest and capable manager to handle the players and then boost the team. If these two moves Directors will devote their surplus time in boosting the team instead of trying to manage it, better results will accrue.

It is peculiar that a man who would hesitate to suggest changes in the methods of any business invariably thinks he knows more about baseball than anyone else and Connelldale fans are no exceptions. This habit among the fans hinders the game to some extent, but it is more harmful when the team is actually interested in the club, adopt the same tactics.

Connelldale is one of the best paying towns in the circuit and with a winning team would be even better than it was last season. The chances for a winning team would be greatly enhanced with useless interference omitted. If a manager does not give satisfaction, fire him; that remedy will work better than encouraging insubordination among the players by giving orders over their manager's head; crossing signals, as it were.

It is probable that long strides will be taken at tonight's meeting towards getting things under way. Within a month all contracts must be mailed in order to hold the players under reserve. In the meantime good material is slipping away because other towns have already begun to cast their lines for available material. Connelldale should get busy.

One of the plans to be discussed, and a good one, too, is to form an incorporated stock company and get the organization on a good business basis right from the start. Fans should help the good work along.

With a \$1,000 salary limit—which must be obeyed this year—the Connelldale team should be able to go the limit, have a winning team, and make money.

HAS NEW CHICKENS.

Hugh P. Sauter the Proud Possessor of First Springs Farm.

Hugh P. Sauter, of Washington avenue, South Side, this morning "timed" the record for chicken raising in Connelldale, ten little chicks having pecked their way through the shells yesterday, arriving on the last day of January. The complete hatching is expected to arrive today and it is believed by Mr. Sauter that these will be the first springers of the season in Connelldale.

Burned in His Home.
UNIONTOWN, Feb. 1.—Joseph Verner, aged 52, was burned to a crisp early this morning when his home at the Chest Haven glass works was burned. Verner rushed to safety but after reaching open air he dropped dead, having inhaled the smoke and fumes.

CONSERVATION PLAN.

President Roosevelt Invites Canada and Mexico to Conference.

Announcement has been made in the White House of a plan for a conference looking toward the conservation of the natural resources of North America, to be held in the White House Feb. 18 next. Letters suggesting the plan have been addressed by President Roosevelt to the governor general and the premier of Canada and to President Diaz of Mexico. They will be delivered to those officials by Clifford Plachot, chairman of the national conservation commission and chief forester of the United States, whom President Roosevelt has chosen as his personal representative to confer with the authorities of the two governments. Plachot first will visit Canada; he then will carry the invitation to President Diaz in Mexico City.

The proposed North American conference is the outgrowth of the two conservation conferences held in Washington in which the governors of the states and territories were the principal conferees. At the second conference, in which on Dec. 8, President Roosevelt and President-elect Taft participated, representatives of the Canadian government were present, and they expressed interest in the conservation movement. Out of that and the general interest the people of the United States are showing in the subject grew the idea of a North American conference to consider "mutual interests involved in the conservation of natural resources and to deliberate upon the practicability of preparing a general plan adapted to promote the welfare of the nations concerned."

The representatives designated by the Canadian and Mexican governments will under the plan consult with representatives of the state and other departments of this government and with the national conservation commission. The main object of the conference is to consider the conservation of natural resources and to deliberate upon the practicability of preparing a general plan adapted to promote the welfare of the nations concerned.

The president's letter to Lord Grey, governor general of Canada, is in part as follows: "It is evident that natural resources are not limited by the boundary lines which separate nations and that the need for conserving them upon this continent is as wide as the area upon which they exist. In view, therefore, of these considerations and of the close bonds of friendship and mutual aims which exist between Canada and the United States I take especial pleasure in inviting you to designate representatives of the government of Canada to meet and consult with representatives of the state and other departments of this government and the national conservation commission in the city of Washington on Feb. 18, 1909. The purpose of the conference I have the honor to propose is to consider mutual interests involved in the conservation of natural resources and in this great task to deliberate upon the practicability of preparing a general plan adapted to promote the welfare of the nations concerned."

"I have this day addressed a similar invitation to the republic of Mexico, expressing my hope that representatives of that government also will be present and participate in the proposed conference of the natural resources of North America."

"The conclusions of such a conference, while wholly advisory in character, could hardly fail to yield important beneficial results both in a better knowledge of the natural resources of each nation on the part of the others and in suggestions for concurrent action for the protection of mutual interests related to conservation."

"As my representative to convey to you this letter and invitation and as my desire to consult with you concerning the proposed conference I have selected an officer of this government, chief of the United States forest service and chairman of the national conservation commission whom I commend to your kind offices."

Co-operative Fire-Fighting Scheme.

Boonton and sixteen surrounding cities and towns are to have most effective fire protection. Initial steps were taken during the last week at a meeting of the fire chiefs of the metropolitan district. Under the proposed co-operative plan it will be possible to set in motion, either at the scene of the fire or to cover other districts whose apparatus has moved, 95 engine companies, including horseless engines and trucks, 125 hose companies, 40 ladder wagons, 25 chemicals, 35 combination chemical wagons, 4 water towers and a big lot of wrecking apparatus, etc., with 5,000 fire fighters. The cost will be trifling compared with the magnitude of the scheme.

Mitten, Pa., Nearly Wiped Out.
PENNSCOCK, Pa., Feb. 1.—The town of Mitten, thirty miles east of Pensacola, was almost wiped off the map by fire. The loss is \$164,000.

Have you tried our classified ads? One cent a word.



TAFT'S SOUTHERN SUCCESS.

FIELD TRIALS IN TEXAS

Country's Best Dogs Entered in Events Which Began Today in San Antonio, Tex. Four days of this week, beginning today, will be filled with interest for sportsmen of this city and the surrounding country by the field trials of hunting dogs, an open-air sport that has taken firm hold in recent years.

The open, all-age, Derby and champion stakes, in which the best dogs of the country are entered, began today on the Nix and adjoining ranches. The trials are intended as tests for the best dogs at hunting quail with which this territory abounds. Many of the animals that are competing are prize winners, and in the final series the racing and other tests will be sensational and thrilling.

NEGROES PROTEST

Object to Exclusion From Lincoln Centennial Celebration.

Springfield, Ill., Feb. 1.—The Springfield Lincoln Order League, an organization of negroes, has adopted resolutions severely condemning the Lincoln centennial association for excluding negroes from the celebration to be held in Springfield on Feb. 12 in memory of the 100th birthday of Abraham Lincoln.

The negroes declare that such action is absolutely in violation of the very principles for which Abraham Lincoln fought hardest. The negroes resolved to hold a celebration of their own.

LINCOLN ON COINS

Martyred President's Likeness to Be Placed on Half Dollar.

Washington, Feb. 1.—President Roosevelt has given his consent to the placing of the head of Lincoln on one of the popular coins, Victor D. Brenner, the New York sculptor, has submitted to the director some fine models of Lincoln busts. The head of Lincoln, splendidly done, will adorn one side of the coin and the customary coat of arms the other side.

It is probable that the half dollar piece will be selected as the principal coin to bear the Lincoln head, but some legislation may be necessary to make the change.

Deadlock Still On

22d Joint Ballot For Senator at Springfield Tomorrow.

Springfield, Ill., Feb. 1.—Balloting for United States senator to succeed Senator Albert J. Hopkins will be resumed in joint session of the state assembly tomorrow when the twenty-second joint ballot of the deadlock over the election of a senator will be taken.

According to party leaders there is no end of the deadlock in sight and no party caucus has been determined on in relation to the election.

Buzz Saw Murder Weapon.

Oakville, Wash., Feb. 1.—Merced Bohldino killed Arthur Gestland by throwing him on a revolving buzz saw at the Harris mill.

NAMED BY THE PEOPLE.

TRUE AND FULL OF HUMAN INTEREST.



\$25,000.00

9 MILLIONS FOR SCHOOLS

Chicago to Provide Modern Facilities For the Children.

Chicago, Feb. 1.—The Chicago school board has made public its plans to erect within the next two or three years forty-six new school buildings and additions at a total cost of \$8,750,000.

The buildings are to be the most modern that architects can devise. Thirteen elementary schools are to be provided with gymnasiums and baths. Manual training and domestic science departments, libraries and other features are to be provided.

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SOISSON THEATRE

Wednesday, 3rd FEBRUARY

The Eminent Tragedian

Jno. Griffith

"The Greatest Living Mephisto,"

—In a Grand Revival of—

"FAUST,"

The most enduring dramatic success of the past century. Excellent cast, including MISS EDYTH TOTTEN as "MARGUERITE."

Complete Elaborate Scenic Production; Wonderful Electrical Effects.

PRICES: 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00. Advance sale of seats now open at the Theatre. Both telephones.

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Men Back of Child Labor Conference.



Men back of child labor conference in Washington last week and a few scenes typical of the little fellows they want to help. The street vendor selling shoe strings, the newsboy before the saloon, a row of tough and ragged boys in the slum district, a youthful but very experienced laborer in New Mexico. At upper right, Elmer Brown, in the center Jacob Rills; lower right, Booker T. Washington; lower left, E. P. Bicknell.

SUFFRAGISTS MEET TONIGHT

Leaders of Movement at Lecture in Historic Cooper Union, New York.

New York, Feb. 1.—In historic Cooper Union, where Lincoln delivered his famous address just before the beginning of the civil war, the active woman suffragists of the country will meet tonight to hear Professor Charles Zuehlke, the well-known sociologist, deliver a lecture on woman suffrage.

The meeting will be held under the auspices of the People's Institute and the Equality League For Self-Supporting Women. Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, president of the International Suffrage Alliance, Mrs. Harriet Stanton Blach, head of the Equal Suffrage League, Miss Mary Coleman and many other suffragists will attend.

TO LIBERATE MORSE

Mary Prominent Citizens Sign Petition in His Behalf.

New York, Feb. 1.—Friends of Charles W. Morse, the convicted banker, are preparing a petition to the judges of the United States circuit court of appeals asking them to admit Mr. Morse to bail pending his appeal from Judge Hough's sentence of fifteen years for violation of the national banking laws.

Scores of prominent merchants and bankers, it is said, have signed the petition. Mr. Morse at present is in the Tombs prison here.

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